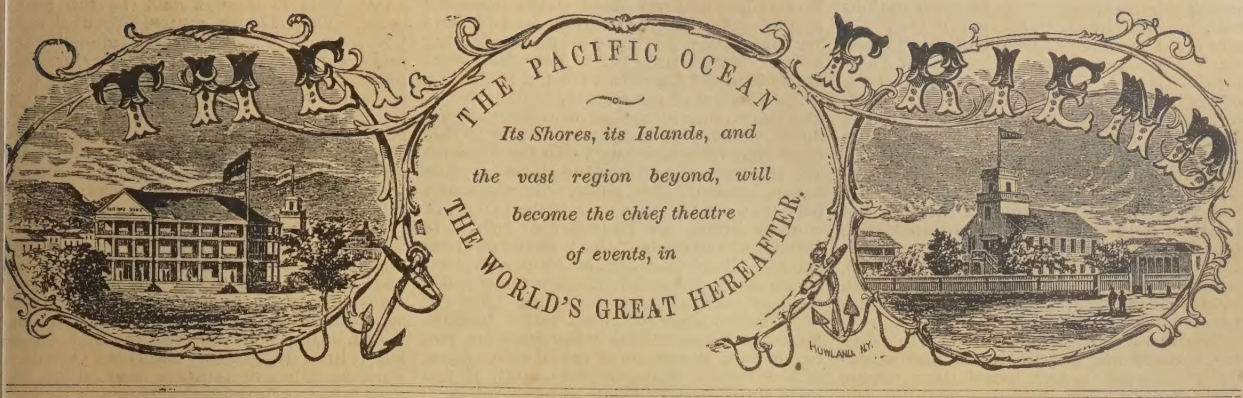

New Series, No. 6, Vol. 30.} HONOLULU, JUNE 1, 1881. {Old Series, Vol. 38.

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THE FRIEND.

JUNE 1, 1881.

Fortieth Anniversary of Oahu College.

The Trustees have made arrangements for becoming exercises on this occasion. There will be a public exhibition in Fort Street Church, aside from the examination, and the Festal entertainment on the College premises. Public notice will be given in the weekly papers.

The Trustees have also taken preliminary steps in regard to the erection of a new building, for the better accommodation of classes at their recitations, the Library, chemical experiments, music hall, &c.

CHRISTIAN CHINESE.—In our last issue we spoke of 14,000 Chinese on the Hawaiian Islands. We are glad to know that the leaven of a Christian Evangelization is steadily working among them. Mr. Sit Moon, acting Pastor of the Church in Honolulu, at our suggestion has carefully enquired respecting the number of Christian Chinese on the Islands, and he reports as follows :

Males	154
Females	45
Children	49
Total	248

Evangelical agencies are now operating among them on all the islands, and we have good evidence for believing that the gospel leaven is working out good results. This one thing we know that the "heathen Chinee" is quick and sharp to detect unchristian acts and un-christian dealings among their professedly Christian neighbors. They know, as well as those born in Old or New England, what conduct is becoming the professed follower of Jesus of Nazareth. Now is the time for Christians to preach the Gospel and do evangelical work *by their example.*

LECTURE ON MACAULAY.—Those attending the last meeting of the Y. M. C. A., enjoyed a rare treat in listening to a Lecture on Macaulay by Professor Swift, from Montreal. This gentleman's advent amongst us is something to be hailed with delight. We have preachers, lawyers, writers, and many literary men and women, but few who can deliver a good lecture on some literary topic; if they can, then surely they allow their light to remain "hidden under a bushel." Prof. Swift's remarks and recitatians were excellent, and we only hope the Y. M. C. A. will not fail to secure his services for future lectures. Such literary efforts are just what is needed by our community of "young men and maidens, old men and children," to arouse and stimulate to literary reading. We hope Prof. Swift will awaken in all classes a quickened desire to learn more about Macaulay, Bacon, Milton, Shakespeare, and the brilliant galaxy of stars in the literary firmament.

REV. W. FREAR.—We notice in the papers the death of the venerable father of our associate, Pastor of Fort Street Church. He died at Ithaca, N. Y., April 27th. It appears that he had attained the advanced age of four score and seven years. Our associate, who has labored faithfully as Pastor of said church, has resigned his position on account of impaired health. We trust the bracing atmosphere of a cooler clime, and the agreeable associations of a Pastorship in the home-land may enable him to attain an age equal to that of his father.

A Curiosity.

The following poem, formed from different Bible texts, is worth preserving :

Cling to the Mighty One,	Ps. lxxxix., 19.
Cling in thy grief ;	Heb. xii., 11.
Cling to the Holy One,	Heb. vii., 11.
He gives relief ;	Ps. cxvi., 6.
Cling to the Gracious One,	Ps. cxvi., 5.
Cling in thy pain ;	Ps. iv , 4.
Cling to the Faithful One,	1 Thess. v., 25.
He will sustain.	Ps. iv., 24.
Cling to the Living One,	Heb. vii., 25.
Cling in thy woe.	Ps. lxxxvi., 7.
Cling to the Living One	1 John iv., 16.
Through all below ;	Rom. viii., 38, 39.
Cling to the Pardoning One,	John xiv , 27.
He speaketh peace ;	John xiv., 23.
Cling to the Healing one,	Exod. xv , 25 .
Anguish shall cease.	Ps. cxvii., 2.
Cling to the Bleeding One,	1 John ii., 27.
Cling to His side ;	John xx., 27.
Cling to the Risen One,	Rom. vi., 9.
In Him abide ;	John xv., 4.
Cling to the Coming One,	Rev. xxii., 20.
Hope shall arise ;	Titus ii., 13.
Cling to the Reigning One,	Ps. xcvii , 1.
Joy lights thine eyes.	Ps. xvi., 11.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—NO. 53

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD, NO. 2.

FROM ROME TO ATHENS

Should you ever meet with a man who has no interest for history, send him to Rome, and he would need to be there but a short space of time to feel the awakening of a new sense, or at least to be made painfully aware of his great deficiency. It is a city which brings some special message for every one out of the great and instructive school of the Present, which we call the *Past.* Its ruins, its fallen columns, are its most eloquent representatives. Its silence has more impressiveness than the wisest of spoken words. We speak of Rome's past greatness; there is, to my thinking, a present greatness here, a greatness which will last as long as the seven hills, on which it was built.

Either go to Rome for a short time, or for a life-time. In the former case you will not be there long enough to go into detail, and hence will take away with you only certain great and impressive outlines, while in the latter you may have time to follow out leisurely and calmly the minor details of historical research. To leave the city at any intermediate point between these, would, I think, be both irritating and unsatisfactory.

Rome is many-sided. There is room here for a world of seekers. For my own part I would say that, for the time I was there, the monuments of its classic, imperial, and early christian days eclipsed all else. Anything of later date, grand and suggestive though it might be at any other time, at this seemed an intrusion, and almost a wearisomeness.

The zeal with which the excavations and researches at Rome have been prosecuted both by Italians and foreigners, has done much to restore to us a portion of that, old Roman world, which had, as it were been lost for centuries. The old Forum has been laid open to the inquisitive gaze of this later day, and one glance at these arches and columns, and shattered temples and shrines is worth months of book-study. I found the fascination of the place irresistible, and kept coming back again and again to it, and each successive visit left me longing for another. You are permitted to wander here without guide or guardian, a privilege which is as delightful as it is rare, in these regions haunted by tourists and kept largely under lock and key. Leaving the imposing, superb columns of the Temple of Saturn, one passes under the triumphal arch of Septimus Severus, and then on to the Comitium, where the assemblies of the Roman people were held; then on to the *Via Sacra*, with its monuments,

past the huge arches of the Basilica of Constantine, out through the arch of Titus, till you face the stupendous pile of the Coliseum. Above you on your right is the Palatine, with the endless ruins of the *Palaces of the Cæsars*. Behind you rises the Capitol; further, on the Esquiline, the ruins of the baths of Titus, where the "Golden House" of Nero once stood. There is a haughtiness, an imperial pride in this ruined world which is marvelous. It is as if by some singular metamorphosis the spirit of heathen Rome had been transmuted here to stone. These are captives you have before you; captives wounded and scarred, maimed, and loaded with chains; but with hearts unsubdued, and pride unbroken—royal slaves!

The moonlight, which I missed in Venice, favored me here in Rome, and splendidly impressive as I found these classic reminders in the Spring sunshine, the effect which they produced in the silver radiance of the moonlight was infinitely finer. This was especially true of the Coliseum. It was in the healthy season, so that there was no fear of the malaria, and the robbers and ruffians who used to haunt these precincts have disappeared, with the advent of better police regulations in Rome; so there was nothing to disturb the most sentimental visitor. The ruin of this immense Amphitheatre, lying partly in dusky shadow, and partly in the pure white light of the moon, is one which those who are permitted to enjoy it will not soon forget. The light and darkness seem to symbolize the history of these walls, which have heard the dying hymns of martyred Christians and the brutal cries and shouts of a reigning Paganism. The moon rises higher and higher towards the zenith, till the great gulf of the arena is filled with light. The shadows have fled—Whither?

There is constantly this interlacement here; your daily rambles offer you Christian and Pagan Remains, at the same time. So it was with that delightful day's excursion when we went out to visit the Catacombs of St. Calisto, and the Appian Way. Before reaching the arch of Drusus, near the gate of St. Sebastian, just under the ancient walls of Rome, there were the graves of the Scipios to visit, and the Columbaria, or vaults where in rows of niches, the funeral urns, with the ashes of the dead were placed. From here the way leads directly to the Catacombs; of these most interesting reminders of the early Christian days there are several excavated and thrown open to the public. But those of St. Calisto are most generally visited, as offering most points of interest. You leave the warm, balmy air of the Campagnia and are buried away in a moment with the memories of that long-ago time, which to the Christian Church of to-day is surrounded by a beautiful and sacred halo. The guide—and here one is very welcome and necessary—shows you long, winding passages, in whose walls are the niches where the Christian dead were placed, the chapels where the living gathered to sing and pray and hear the words of the New Faith, and pauses now and then before some inscription or half obliterated frescoe which was placed or painted here by living hands. There are here, often repeated, the various symbols which are now familiar to every one; symbols expressive of faith, hope, a belief in a glorious immortality. Most touching of all is the painting of the "Good Shepherd," bearing the lamb upon his loving, patient shoulders. The colors have grown faint and dim; the torches flare fitfully, and a certain mist has gathered in your eyes, but the eternal beauty of this Divine love, here roughly represented, fills and floods the heart with a boundless joy.

The "Appian Way" one should not fail to see in coming to Rome. Here *heathen* Rome honored its dead with splendid tombs and stately monuments, and here are, for miles, to be seen most striking ruins. From this point, near the great Mausoleum of Carcilia Metella, there is a splendid view of the country about Rome, and the wonderful arches of ancient acqueducts, which give a singular beauty to this most charming landscape. In the distance are the Alban and Sabine hills, at this season crested with snow. To serve as a fitting crown for this rare historic day, in coming home, we paused for a while to wonder at the ruins of the "Baths of Caracalla." Then there are the Pantheon, that wonderfully preserved heathen temple, the tomb of Hadrian, now called the Castle of St. Angelo, and countless relics besides. Here there are several "Romes," for you to conquer; the Rome of the Middle Ages, of the Popes, of the Artists, and, if you have time, Modern Rome, a most interesting study. Crossing the "yellow Tiber," you pass into that world of memories which St. Peter's and the Vatican represent. But on these now we have scarcely time to enter.

NAPLES AND VICINITY.

Present a vision of beauty one can scarcely exaggerate. Take your place in the middle of the Bay, facing the city, and you will never grow weary of gazing. There is this great, rambling city, stretching for miles along the shore, and on to the hills, dominated by the fortress of St. Elmo. Beyond, the towering cone of Vesuvius, with its eternal altar-fire, to right and left the splendid curves of the coast, and on either side the lovely islands of Capri and Ischia. Then add to these outlines the exquisite tints of the coloring, the etherializing effects of this southern atmosphere, the wonderful hues which light and glorify the waters here, and you have a picture which is delicious in its reality, but which is not to be framed in words. But you need to see Naples itself from a distance; too near acquaintance dispels much of the illusion. The poverty which exists here among the people is most distressing, and forms sad shadows in the otherwise so beautiful picture. Notwithstanding this, in the crowded, noisy city there is much to interest and amuse the visitor. Every one seems to prefer the streets to his home, and the thoroughfares are, from early morning till late at night, full of a laughing, chattering, shouting crowd. A noisier city I never entered. The Museum of Naples is a treasure house of antiquities. Here one sees most of the interesting articles which have been found from time to time in course of the excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum, beside countless other reminders of old Roman and Grecian days. The principal point to visit near Naples is, of course, *Pompeii*, where one sees the ruins of that provincial Roman town, which, eighteen hundred years ago, was destroyed during an eruption of Vesuvius. The excavations, which have now been carried on here for a number of years, have laid bare about one-third of the city; probably, however, the most important part. Every child knows the history of Pompeii, which is so full of pathetic and tragic interest. Here one is taken vividly back to classic days when he visits the homes of those unhappy families who here perished beneath that fiery rain of ashes from the near volcano; sees the theatres, the temples, the market-places where the people of this gay and careless city were wont to gather.

A charming excursion may be made by steamer about the bay of Naples to many points of interest. You may thus see Castilamane, so beautifully situated above the blue waters of the bay, then Sorrento, with its orange groves, and further on, the island of Capri. Here, those who have time, stop to see the famous "Blue Grottoe." This is a great cave in the rocky coast. There is only a little opening from the seaward side. Your boatmen, skilled and trained men, watch for the right moment when the tossing billows rest for an instant, and then, all crouching down in the bottom of the boat, you dart under this rocky portal into a lofty cave, lighted by the most wonderfully beautiful blue light, an effect produced by the peculiar formation of the opening in the rocks and the reflection from these crystally clear waters.

One gloriously sunny day I spent with friends in classic rambles to Pozzuoli, the ancient Putioli which Paul, the Apostle, once visited; then to the celebrated "Lake Avernus," of the ancients, near which was supposed to be the entrance to the underworld. Here is now a peaceful and serene lake, in a setting of exquisite verdure. Passing ruins of temples and villas, the road takes us through the "Elysian Fields" to Cape Misenum, which those who are acquainted with Virgil's Æneid will recall.

Since leaving Naples, I hear there has been a new eruption of Vesuvius, which has again reminded "the people of the plain" that it would be wise to build elsewhere than so near its fiery dominion.

FROM SEA TO SEA.

It requires a little firmness and resolution to keep from stepping on to the steamer which would take you from Naples to Sicily in so short a space of time, and so easily. One is constantly meeting people who have much to say of the charm of a visit there. But this is a part of the world where firmness in keeping to one's plan of travel is necessary, as there are numberless ways where your feet would willingly go, and which offer a thousand attractions. But my way was Eastward! This meant for me a railway journey of a day and a half, from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic, from Naples to Brindisi. The first afternoon's journey is as far as Foggia. In the distance as the evening begins to fall one can see the distant mountain summits of the Abruzzis, once the home and haunt of famous Italian Bandits, the terror of the neighborhood, and of travellers in the old days, but who have since disappeared. From mountains, on the following day, we pass to the long, level plains of the Italian shore, skirting the Adriatic. The road lies through Barletta, not far away from which is the famous historic battle-field of Cannae, where, in the year 216 B. C., Hannibal and his army won such a bloody victory over the Romans. From here on to Brindisi, is a continual welcome from the South and the Summer. For miles and miles the train bears us on through endless plains of olive trees, sweeping off to the low-lying hills on the west, and to the deep blue Adriatic on the east. Every now and then white towns and villages flash out of a setting of lemon and orange trees. It is a picture in striking contrast to the white world of snow and ice I left so short a time ago, north of the Alps. I feel like one who, having wandered far from home, finds once more the path which leads thither. Now it is a tuft of palm branches, now a spray of passion-vine, or the perfume of southern fruits, which guide the willing feet towards the wished-for goal. At Brindisi, where the poet Virgil died, on his return from Greece, the steamer is waiting to take us across the Adriatic.

THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

It is a run of about twelve hours from Brindisi to the Island of Corfu, where I stepped first on Greek soil. The principal town of the island is finely situated, facing the sea, on the hillside, between two strongly fortified and splendidly situated fortresses. Since 1863 Corfu, with the other Ionian Islands, has been under the Greek flag, having been given up by the British who held rule here for something like fifty years. Corfu is the most beautiful island

of the group. A splendid panorama is spread out before one who has been so brave as to mount the long, winding, stone stairways of the Fortezza Vecchia, which still bears on its battlements the winged lion, recalling the long period of Venetian rule. Just opposite lie, in the gleaming sunshine, the lofty mountains of Turkish Epirus, which Greece hopes some day to once more govern, and which, just at present, is keeping all the diplomats and journalists of Eupope so busily occupied. And nearer by the gazer has the lovely plains and picturesque, cloud-capped mountains of Corfu, while just beneath, on one side, are the murmuring blue waves washing the weedy base of the fortress, and, on the other, are the crowded houses of this queer Greek town, and the broad, open Place, with its border of trees, where the Greek troops are practicing to shoot down, perhaps, their Turkish neighbors, living there among the hills of the opposite shore.

Corfu has its memories, which go far, far back of the English and Venitian days. Here, it is said, the "wily Ulysses" was cast on the shore and was received by the King's daughter, Nausicaa. Here were those lovely gardens of Alcinous, and our guide, with the quiet assurance of a firm faith, points out to us on a point jutting out into the sea, the spot where they stood. And if you accept this, you will as readily believe that the cluster of rocks before the harbor is the ship of Ulysses, turned into stone. And why would any one wish to doubt it? I have been long enough in Germany to imbibe much of the enthusiasm which reigns there in reference to the important excavations made by the German Government during the last few years in Olympia; and it was one of my cherished plans in coming to Greece, to visit this classic spot. Hence, I was extremely glad on reaching Corfu to find that from thence I could take a Greek steamer to Zante, and, after a delay of a day or two, cross over to the mainland. The passage between these islands occupies a little less than a day and night, allowing a few hours at Cephalonia. I was now thoroughly among the Greeks, as this route is but little taken by strangers. The Grecian costumes, especially those from Albania, and some of the islands, are extremely picturesque. Our steamer passed near Ithaca, the home of Ulysses, and in the afternoon of the following day we arrived at

THE FLOWER OF THE LEVANT.

This is the poetic appellation which its lovers and admirers have given to the Island of Zante. I have been spending a day or two here waiting for the steamer, which will, I expect, take me in the early light of the coming morning, over to the mainland of Greece. This is the carnival-time in this beautiful little island, truly a flowery land. In the streets are a motley crowd—ladies in gay costumes with their faces hidden away beneath the masks which the Carnival permits them to wear; Greek priests in their black robes and towering caps; companies of soldiers, and country people with their graceful costumes and varied wares for sale. They seem to be a simple, almost child-like people, easily amused, and kindly in their ways. Above the town rises a huge Venitian fortress, as in Corfu. On the other side of the hill where this stands, the island stretches away in a glorious plain dotted with white villages, villas, and orange and olive groves. The main product of the island is olive oil. The removal of the English garrison has been a great hindrance to the prosperity of the Islanders. This afternoon I have enjoyed extremely a long walk in the country, and a visit to the garden where once the ex-queen of Naples had her villa. It is now a lovely wilderness of orange and lemon trees, carpeted with wild flowers, and with here and there fragments of broken staues.

Island of Zante,
March 4th.—

FROM THE ADRIATIC TO ATHENS.

P.S.—The mail is leaving very shortly for England, and I have but a moment or two left for adding a few words in reference to an extremely interesting journey which I have been privileged to make in the Morea. In Olympia I was most cordially welcomed by the gentlemen of the German Commission, stationed there, who did everything in their power to make my stay with them agreeable. The work, which has been carried on here for six years, and which is now drawing to a close, has been richly rewarded. High as my expectations had been raised, through numerous reports which I had read, in reference to the discoveries here, they were surpassed by what I found. After long centuries, hidden away from the eye of man, the spot rendered famous in history by the Olympic games, recalling the palmiest days of Greece, is revealed to our gaze. Here are the ruins of temples, of shrines, of statues, in wonderful profusion. One reads here the history of centuries. Taking a guide from Olympia I proceeded on horseback over the mountains and through the vallies of Arcadia, into the very heart of the Peloponnesus. It was a journey of rare interest, enabling me to see modern Greek life in perfection, and to enjoy splendid natural scenery, and to read history with the aid of shattered relics of ancient Greek greatness. Like some fair dream, in future years will come to me the rememberance of that memorable day spent amid the ruins of the Temple of Phygilia, standing in solitary grandeur amid the blue mountain peaks of the Western Morea. And the name of Epaminondus has for me a new meaning since seeing the great plain where he reared his former capital, Megalopholis. The past loses no share of its interest because of its association with modern scenes. And side by side with these memories of classic Greece, I shall place those of the picturesque inland towns, clinging like eagle's nests to the mountain-sides, where I found my nightly rest. In Argolis I visited the ruins of Mycenæ, of Argos, with its stately Acropolis, of Tiryns. All of which the indefatigable Dr. Schleimann has done so much of late to render doubly famous through the important discoveries he has there made. From Nauplia a little Greek steamer brings me forward to the Piræus, and now in the Grecian capital, under the shadows of the famous Athenian Acropolis, with its glorious reminders of a glorious past, I am penning you these hasty lines. Of the city and its treasures I hope to tell you something in my following letter.

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

ATHENS, GREECE,
March 17th, 1881.

HANGING AND DROWNING WITCHES.

New England has had her share of reproach upon this subject, but it appears to have been kept up in England long after the last witch was hung in America. Our attention was recently called to this subject, in reading one of Mrs. Charles' books, "The Draytons and the Davenauts," and the same day we met with the following paragraph in a late *N. Y. Observer*:—

"The last judicial execution in England for witchcraft took place in the year 1716, when a woman and her little daughter were hanged at Huntingdon "for selling their souls to Satan." Since that date, however, various cases have occurred of women, accused as witches, being drowned while undergoing the ordeal by water at the hands of their intimidated yet infuriated neighbors."

President Garfield's Mother at the White House.

In our April issue we alluded to this lady in those years when she educated her son in Ohio. The following notice of her present surroundings, will be read with interest. It is copied from the *Springfield Union*.

"The apartment occupied by the President's mother is a large square room on the south side of the executive mansion, about mid-way in the wide hall that serves as a sort of sitting and reception room for the President's family. Its three windows overlook the flower garden and lawn in the rear. The room is a sunny one, made more cheerful by a bright Axminster carpet and window draping to correspond, and a wood fire in a wide, old-fashioned grate with glittering brass andirons and fenders. There are appropriate mantel ornaments and little womanly trinkets scattered about, and two or three handsome Turkish rugs before the bed and sofas. Beside the rocker, where the dear old lady sits with her knitting, or muses upon the checkered career of "son James," is a beautiful white bearskin, with fur a finger long, upon which rests her feet. To have her home in the White House, the most honored figure within its walls, is certainly a great change from other days within her remembrance, when, left a widow in straitened circumstances, she washed, and cooked, and toiled and saved that her children might be educated. Her stalwart son, who, over thirty years ago, grew so tall that she could walk under his outstretched arm without stooping, still defers to her slightest wish with the same obedience that he rendered when a boy. Her's has always been the post of honor at the General's table; no matter what distinguished guests are present, she is invaribly served first. A sweeter picture has seldom been seen than this little white-haired matron made, whose head barely reaches her son's elbow, when she came proudly forwarv with tears in her eyes, to be the first to receive him as he entered the executive mansion, President of the United States, escorted thither by the grandest civil and military display that Washington has ever witnessed."

China Turning Christian.

The Hon. N. F. Graves, travelling in China, thus writes:

"Amoy is a great centre for missionary operations. The missionaries of the Reformed Church were early in the field. Rev. Dr. Abeel was here in 1842, and in 1847 Rev. Dr. Talmage and his family commenced their labors here, and they have continued up to the present, asssisted by several others. There are fifteen native churches, with over twelve hundred communicants. There are several native churches that are not only self-sustaining, but which contribute to aid other churches. The missionaries have a hospital and a girl's school of great promise. Most of the missionaries reside at Kolang-see, a small town across the river from Amoy.

☞ Most heartily we congratulate Dr. and Mrs. Mills on the success of their Seminary.

"The property of Mill's seminary for young ladies, near San Francisco, Cal., valued at $200,000, has been given by Dr. and Mrs. Mills, who established it, to the young women of the Pacific Coast, under a self-perpetuating board of trustees of all denominations, to be forever a public institution. It is to be unsectarian, but religious in character."

THE FRIEND.

JUNE 1, 1881.

CHINESE IN CHICAGO.

It was a curiously significant scene, and withal a pleasant one, witnessed in the Young Men's Christian Association rooms, in this city last Monday evening. It was a banquet which a number of gentlemanly "Chinese laborers" took it into their heads to give certain of their American Christian friends who had evinced so sincere an interest in their welfare, in the Sunday and evening day-school. The sons of the Flowery Kingdom were in full bloom, quiet, radiant, and attentive. Their invited guests must have numbered about two hundred. The tables were beautifully adorned and sumptuously loaded. Speeches were made by Secretary Powell, Mr. Franklin Fisk, and Ah Sing Get. The latter, in spite of his somewhat broken English, spoke with simple eloquence of the doctrines of Confucius as compared and contrasted with the teachings of Christ. His indignant, yet altogether dignified scorn of the treatment shown Chinamen by the hoodlum element in America, was quite worthy of the nation he comes from and the Christian faith he has accepted. The entertainment was enlivened by the singing of a number of hymns by two of the young men. The "Moody & Sankey" songs lost nothing by the slight Chinese-brogue with which they were so earnestly rendered. The happiest man present was the Chinaman holding his little son of perhaps a year's age. The same evening the Chinamen of Cincinnati gave a similar banquet to their American friends there. It is pretty safe to predict that the American Nation, with its big "N," will live long enough to grow ashamed of its alarm at a few "Chinese laborers," and its obsequiousness to the hoodlum element in politics.—*Advance.*

CHINESE IN BOSTON.

Monday evening, the 7th, a reception was given at the Mt. Vernon Church, Boston, by about fifty Chinamen, who are members of the Sunday-school connected with the Society. The class, which was formed by Miss Harriette Carter two years ago, has grown until the average attendance is fifty, representing all the walks of life in which Chinese are found, merchants, students, laundrymen, etc., and it has become one of the permanent institutions of the city. The reception was the sole work of the scholars. Tickets were issued, inviting ladies and gentlemen connected with the church and the City Missionary Society and the fellow-countrymen of the scholars, and over 300 were present. The sociability of the evening was interspersed with literary exercises and music. Sing gave an address of welcome, and Moy Len Fon, a young man who is preparing for the work of a Missionary, also made an address. These addresses were replied to by Rev. D. W. Waldron, City Missionary, and Deacon Torry, of the Berkeley Street Congregational Church. Ah Dong and Ah Roy sang "There is a Happy Land." Five of the scholars performed a selection of Chinese music on Chinese instruments, creating a peculiar din that was much enjoyed. After a supper provided by the scholars, the reception was closed by devotional exercises.—*Boston Paper.*

CHINESE ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

The "Congregational Association of Christian Chinese" is an organization lately formed on the Pacific Coast with Mr. Jee Gam as secretary. They have a General Association and several branch societies. Of these the Central has 107 members, of whom eleven were received the past year. Six are now absent in China; the Bethany Branch, San Francisco, has twenty-three members, six of whom were received during the year; Marysville, eleven, organized during the year; Oakland, thirty-two; Oroville, six, organized during the year; Sacramento, thirty-two; Stockton, nine. In the effort to free Bethany Church, San Francisco, from debt, the Chinese members and friends contributed $212; and the total of gifts and offerings from them is about $1,957.

OBITUARY.

Bond.—Died, at North Kohala Hawaii, very suddenly, Mrs. Mary M. Bond. aged 64 years. The deceased, (formerly Ellen M. Howell) was born at Portland, Maine, Dec. 29, 1817, and married to the Rev. Elias Bond, Missionary of A. B. C. F. M., September 29, 1840. She sailed with her husband from Boston, for Honolulu, Nov. 14, 1840. They were, on their arrival, stationed at Kohala, Hawaii, where they have since remained. The labors of Mr. Bond are well known to the world, but the world does not know how faithfully and devotedly Mrs. Bond discharged all her duties as a missionary's wife. Seldom has she ever left her station, and we presume there are old missionaries on the Islands to whom she was personally a stranger. A large family of children have been born to her, and her maternal duties have been numerous, but ever discharged with scrupulous fidelity, although she has been a sufferer. Solomon's proverb found a beautiful illustration in her, "The heart of of her husband doth safely trust in her." Through a long missionary life she has ever sustained a character of noble self-denial, and of singleness of purpose to that cause to which she devoted her life. Her afflicted husband thus writes to us: "The departure was very sudden. Within two minutes from the rupture of the blood-vessel, all was over. She requested me to raise her up, which I did, but the blood filled up the air passages, and with two gasps she lay in my arms a lifeless corpse. The desolation seems very great, and it is not easy to get our bearings in these new conditions of life. The Lord has been very gracious all through our trials. We can trust Him still."

Thus, one after another of the missionary band are passing away. In the review of her life the words of the Book of Revelation come to mind, "Here is the patience of the Saints; here are they that keep the Commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus. And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me, "Write, Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, from henceforth." "Yea," saith the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." S. C. D.

Mr. Frank A. Beckwith, son of Rev. Dr. E. G. Beckwith, of the Second Church, Waterbury, was licensed to preach by the Nagatuck Valley Association, at Waterbury, April 5. Dr. Beckwith has received a call to return to the Third Church, San Francisco, Cal., which he organized.

Rev. Frank Thompson was installed pastor of the church at Wilton, Feb. 22.

☞ Fort Street and Bethel Sabbath Schools hold a Picnic at Punahou, on Kamehameha Day.

CLIPPINGS.—Dr. Titus Coan's forthcoming book of recollections of forty years of missionary labor and experience in the Sandwich Islands will be a volume of uncommon interest.

"HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER.—The Cleveland *Leader* states that President GARFIELD recently said that for twenty years after her husband died, his mother scarcely ever had the comforts, much less the luxuries, of life. "And now," added the President, "it has been my study to promote her happiness and comfort in every way possible, in order to make up for the privation she suffered during my boyhood. She has the best room in my house, and there is nothing else she wants but what she always has. Whenever I go to Mentor, she always accompanies me. When I return to Washington, she always comes back with me. Whenever she wishes to go to New Hampshire to visit her relatives, she goes, and I always go with her. In that manner I am trying to make up to her what she was deprived of during the days of her sore poverty.

☞ The best Boston notion we have noticed this year is thus mentioned in the Harvard *Crimson:* "President ELIOT, while walking in Boston, met an old gentlemen well known for his liberality to the college. As they passed each other, the old gentleman asked, seemingly in jest, 'Well, what what do you want now?' The president replied, in the same tone, 'A new law school.' A few days after, the president received an invitation to lunch, after which conversation turned upon college matters, until the subject of the law school was brought up. When asked what amount would be needed for the new buildidg, the President named $100,000. His host excused himself for a moment, and soon returned with papers which gave $100,000 to Harvard University for a new law school building."

☞ It was the fashion at one time to decry Mr. Seward's purchase of Alaska. But it is already a demonstrated fact that it was a good transaction financially. The Alaska Fur Seal Company with which the new California Senator, Miller, is connected, has already paid the Government $3,000,000 of the $7,000,000 we paid for the Terriiory, and before its grant expires will have repaid the whole amount. The company pays annually for the seal business. $326,000, which is over four per cent. of the cost. At the same time the seals are said to be more plentiful than ever, and herring, hallibut and cod abound along the coast. There is a great profit in the salmon fishery. Forests of hemlock, cedar and yellow pine extend over thousands of miles. The iron and copper deposits are rich, while, as reported by a recent travele, the English take out a million dollars of gold annually on the edge of the Territory.

☞ A Scotchman made a tour in the United States, and when he got to Chicago he was very anxious to see a typical American, with his slouched hat, big boots, belt with revolver stuck in it, and so on. He could not find one for a long time. At last he found a man who exactly came up to his ideal, and, entering into conversation with him, he said, "Have you been here long?" "No," was the answer, "I'm just frae Glasca."

MARRIAGE OF DR. BISHOP AND MISS BIRD.—A marriage took place on Tuesday, in St. Lawrence's Church, Barton-on-the-Heath, Warwickshire, between Jno. Bishop, M. D., F. R. C. S. E., of Edinburgh, and Isabella Lucy, the only surviving daughter of the late Rev. Edward Bird, rector of Wyton, Huntingdonshire. The ceremony was performed by the Hon. and Rev. Walter R. Verney, assisted by the Rev. A Nettleship, rector of the parish. The bride was given away by her cousin, Major R. W. Bird of Barton House. Owing to the bride being in deep mourning the wedding was strictly private, and only a few near relatives were present. The event excited great interest from the fact of the bride being the distinguished traveller and writer, whose interesting works on Japan, the Rocky Mountains, and the Sandwich Islands have given so much gratification.

The Tungwen College of Pekin, China, has issued its first calendar, which is an interesting and peculiar document. The institution appears to be in a flourishing condition, its faculty numbering 20 professors and tutors, 12 being Chinese. The total number of students is 102, being divided into four departments—the English, French, Russian, and German—and into classes of mathematics, astronomy, mathematical physics, international law, chemistry, and physiology, the entire course of study requiring eight years to complete. The students are in receipt of a government stipend. Duriug the first year a student is furnished with board and lodging only; but at the end of this time he is given an allowance of three teals per month. If he continues to do well, this sum is doubled in a year or two, and a respectable proficiency ultimately entitles him to receive the sum of ten taels, equal to fourteen dollars per month. On leaving college, those sent to pursue their studies in foreign countries are allowed the sum of one hundred taels per month, which is raised to one hundred and fifty if they are placed on the footing of student-interpreters. The next step is to the position of third-class interpreter, with a monthly salary of two hundred taels, from which a student may advance to a first-class interpretership, or to higher position in the home or foreign service of the country. Thirty-five graduate students have been assigned to posts of official duty, at home and abroad. The institution is under the presidency of W. A. P. Martin, D. D., L. L. D., and is under the inspection of a Board of Regents, consisting of H. I. H. Prince Kung and the ministers of foreign affairs. One in three years a *ta-kao*, or great examination, is held; after which the successful competitors are rewarded by marks of official distinction, conspicuous merit entitling the possessors to various degrees of governmental rank. All the time arrangements are according to the Chinese calendar, and the work of the year is divided into two semesters, with four vacations, amounting to about ten weeks. Sundays are recognized as holidays for the foreign professors only. The studies of the first four years are those taught in our primary school, and those of the latter four correspond pretty closely to the ordinary course at any American college. A printing office is attached to the College, by means of which the text-book are printed in the Chinese language and many official publications prepared. The latter portion of the calendar, or catalogue, is printed in Chinese. The institution was organized in 1860, and since that period has been steadily increasing its sphere of usefuiness. In 1876 buildings were selected for a chemical laboratory and a museum and a reading-room established, supplied with newspapers and magazines, in various languages, and a library of over 4,500 works, nearly 2,000 being in Chinese language.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

May 1—Br bk Pacific Slope, Barnes, 54 days from Newcastle, N S W
4—Am bktne J A Falkinburg, Hubbard, 16 dys frm San Francisco
9—Am bk D C Murray, Ravens, 16 days from S F
9—Am bktne W H Dimond, Houdlett, 16 dys fm S F
9—P M S S City of Sydney, Dearborn, fm Sydney
9—Am brig T W Lucas, Wentworth, f Port Towns'd
12—Schr Kaluna, Cook, cruise
13—Ger bk Musca, 170 days from Drammen
21—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, 16 days from S F
21—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, 34 dys fr Pgt Sd.
23—Bk California——44 days, from Newcastle, N SW
23—Am schr W H Meyer, Howe, — dys from S F
23—Am bktne Eureka, Nordberg, 15 days from S F

DEPARTURES.

Apr 30—French gunboat Hussard Parizot, Marquesas Is
30—Bolivian bk Don Nicolas, Gray, Victoria, B C
May 3—Hawn schr Giovanni Apiani, English, Faanings I
3—Hawn schr Mokuola, Brown, cruise
5—U S Flagship Pensacola, Taylor, San Francisco
7—Am bktne Wrestler, Schnauer, for S F
7—Am bk Lizzie Marshall, Hardies, for S F
10—P M S S City of Sydney, Dearborn, for S F
10—Am bktne Jane A Falkinburg, Hubbard, for S F
10—Br bk Aikshaw, Taite, for San Francisco
23—Haw Schr Kaluna on fishing cruise
24—Am bktne Monitor, for —— in ballast

PASSENGERS.

For Victoria, per Don Nicolas, April 30—Geo Hall, Jos Morri, H Havill, H E Carson, E Hachersly.

For Fannings Island, per Giovanni Apiani, May 2—Merino.

From San Francisco, per Jane A Falkinburg, May 5—A Harned, L K McGrew, Miss H Mill, Miss M Waltzer, O Bohlman.

From St Michael's, per Highflyer, May 2—350 Portuguese immigrants (men, women, and children).

From San Francisco, per W H Dimond, May 9—Wm Carson, Wm Jarman, Geo Luxman J A McCandless and wife, Mrs A Lewis, J H Griffiith, A W Du Bois, G Kiedell, J C Smith, P Q Atkinson, J C McManus.

From San Francisco, per D C Murray, May 9—C A Kibling, P Pearce, Manuel Pinct.

From Sydney and Auckland, per City of Sydney, May 10—Septimus Hart. 113 cabin passengers, and 148 do through for San Francisco.

For San Francisco, per Lizzie Marshall, May 7—Thos Carley, E S Graham.

For San Francisco, per Wrestler, May 7—Miss M Kinney, Geo Lorimer, W Johnstone, C H Thede, Fred Stotze, G H Melendry, Richard Manning, Thos Clarke, B Sundin, J Page.

For San Francisco, per Jane A Falkinburg, May 10—W R Johnston, F J Doyle, Mrs Capt D Smith, Frank Smith, W B Horne, M W McChesney, O A Leach, G Cohn, Mr Middleton, Mr Cote, John Ogle, John Burke, Mr Frink, H Horn, Fred Cornway, Antone Foster, James Rooney, Frank Silver, H Stohl, D Coleman, Ewd Weeks, W H Holmes.

For San Francisco, per City of Sydney, May 10—S Hardcastle, Miss S A Dickson, Mrs Dr Thacher, S Shaw, Geo Vogt, H Kelly, J M Davidson, Mrs C D Kinney, Koopmanschap, Dan Forster, James I Dowsett. jr, C A Browne, L G Sresovich and wife, Wm Creig, Capt O B Spencer, Ivory Wells, H A Widemann, Miss Widemann, A H Spencer, James Peterson, H McIntyre and wife, Mrs S S Kinney and child, Thos O'Brien, Geo W Macfarlane, L K McGrew, Mrs S M Damon and 2 children, Miss Campbell, L V Briggs, Mrs H A P Carter, Miss S Redeker, R H Fowler, Lamorski, Paul Meig, L Guibert, Mr Leigh, E Rasch.

For San Francisco per Aikshaw, May 13th—Mr Hendley, Mrs Keys and 2 children.

For San Francisco, per W H Dimond, May 17—H W Todd, Mr and Mrs Todd, E Furgie, J Young, Robt Hartford, A De Santez, Jas Keirnan, J Foley.

From San Francisco, per Zealandia, May 16—Miss Ioane, S Gedge and 2 children, Mr and Mrs Bruce Cartwright, Mrs Makee, Mr N E Gedge, Miss Judd, E T Wright, Miss C D Castle, Geo Koch, Helen R Lewis, Mr and Mrs Feer, and 3 children, I Bray, John Weir, F C Green, Thos Nagle, James Condra, Chas Burke, J C Cairns, T Harbordt, Chas Porter, and 5 Chinese. In transit, 17 saloon and 11 steerage.

For San Franciso, per D C Murray, May 18—C W H Carroll, F M Delaney, W Cooke. A Sheppard, Thos Ferrell, Chas Rosted, Robt Husted. Mrs Thatcher and servt, Mrs H L Evans, Louis Henning, James Keane, E J Nelson, Denis Ward, Jno Bates, David Rose, Wm McCarthy, Jno Graham, Geo McGuire, Wm Thomas, Jno Robinson, Jno Beldaidge, D Edmunds, Wm Riley, Jack Eppler, Edwd Wilson, J Ekstrom, Mrs M U Luproll, Edwd Johnson, Ed Henderson, and 51 Chinese.

For Port Townsend, per T W Lucas, May 17—Levi Jones, Frank Flynn, F Sandford.

From Port Townsend, per Lady Lampson, May 19—Mr and Mrs Geo Wells, E T Rhodus, Adela, A Reed.

From San Francisco, per California, May 23—John Smith.

From San Francisco, per W H Meyer, May 23—Granville Paris, James Foster.

From San Francisco, per Kalakaua, May 21—Mrs Isabella Mix, Edward Waller, George Putnam, Frank Virgil.

From San Francisco, per Eureka, May 24—Mrs A Long, J H Archbold, Chas Booth, F Stream, W Best, H Dalyrimple, H Nutter, David Powers.

MEMORANDA.

Report of the bk Highflyer, Capt Schlieman.—Sailed from the Downs, Nov 19; wind NE strong, with heavy sea. Passed the Lizzard, Nov 21. Had fresh breezes with fine weather to San Miguel Arrived at St Michael's, Azores Islands, Dec 14, 26 days from London. Took on passengers for Honolulu and sailed on the 19th Dec. Crossed the equator, Jan 25th, 1881, in 29° 17 W. Had light winds and calms to the Equator and afterwards variable. Sighted Staten Land on the 25th Feb, and then encountered heavy gales from the W and SW, with snow and hail storms and heavy confused sea; was 25 days from Staten Land to 51° 5s and 80 W in the Pacific. On the 23rd March, Manuel De Frias, a passenger, fell overboard; the vessel was hove too, but the weather was too severe to lower a boat and the man was drowned. From thence to 42° S, 82° W, had continued bad weather; crossed the Equator on the 14th April, in long 120 W, weather pleasant light wind from S, to April 17. From thence had moderate SE trades to within four days sail of the islands when we had a fresh breeze from NE. Arrived in the port of Honolulu, April 30, 131 days passage.

Took on board at St Michael's, 242 men and women, 86 children, between 1 and 14 years of age, and 22 children under six months. Had 13 deaths on the voyage (2 adults and 11 children) and 19 births.

Report of the Br bk Pacific Slope, Capt Barnes—Sailed from Newcastle, N S W, March 8, wind light from S W, on the 9th wind increased to gale with heavy confused sea, and so continued for forty eight hours. From thence had fine weather, with easterly winds to lat 23° 6 S, long 173° 14 W Was 12 days off the Fiji Islands, kept by variable winds and calms. April 1, wind S& fresh, north east swell, weather rainy and squally. April 7, had variable winds from the 3rd to this date and then had fresh breeze from NNW, which lasted only 12 hours. From April 7 to the 30th, had a succession of E winds Sighted the Island of Hawaii on the 29th April and arrived in Honolulu harbor on the 1st May. 54 days passage.

Report P M S S City of Sydney, H C Dearborn, Captain—Sailed from Sydney, N S W April 21st at 3.42 P M and arrived at Auckland, N Z at 11.18 A M on the 26th. Sailed again from Auckland at 10.50 p m, April 26th; and arrived off the port of Honolulu, at 2 p m, on May 9th. Strong head winds with cross sea and heavy swell the entire passage.

Report of R M S S Zealandia, H Chevalier, Com.—May 8th, 3.45 P M left P M S S Co's wharf San Francisco. Discharged Pilot at 5.50 P M. Strong N N W'ly winds for first day out afterwards moderate and fine. Stopped off Honolulu 15th, at 8.15 P M.

Report of bk Lady Lampson, Capt. Marston.—Left San Francisco, May 1st. First four days had light westerly winds and smooth sea; since then light winds from NE to NW, and extremely fine weather and smooth sea. Made east end of Molokai, May 18th, at 5 A M; passed Diamond Head, at 11 P M. Arrived in Honolulu harbor, May 19; 18 days passage.

Report of bktne Eureka, Capt Nordberg.—Sailed from San Francisco May 8th, wind light SW, accompanied with heavy fog. On the 10th had good breeze frem WNW. Took trades in lat 28° 20' N, long 129° 40 W, and kept them for two days only, wind then shifting to E&E and SE. light and baffling, accompanied with very heavy rain storms. Sighted the Islands at 11.30 A M on Saturday, the 21st inst, but on account of calms did not arrive off Diamond Head until 4 P M on the 23rd. Was towed into port on same date by stmr Waimanalo, making a 15 days pasaage.

MARRIAGES.

MARSHALL—HOPP—In this city, on Saturday, April 30th at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Frear, EDWIN M. MARSHALL, to Miss JOHANNA HOPP, both of Honolulu.

DEATHS.

GRIFFITH.—Died at Queen's Hospital, May 28th, Mr. J. H. GRIFFITH, of Oakland, California. He came as a passenger on board the "W. H. Dimond." His disease was consumption.

Information Wanted.

Concerning Henry Witcome, of Yorkshire, England. When last heard of was on board the whaling bark "Norman." Any such infoimation will be gladly received at the office of the FRIEND.

Concerning Warren Bills, who left home on a whaling voyage in the schooner "Roswell King" in 1870; and now supposed to be on some vessel in the Pacific. Any information regarding him will be thankfully received at the office of the FRIEND.

Respecting Benjamin Robbins, formerly of Cincinnati, who is reported to have gone to Australia, in 1851, but subsequently is reported to have returned to the Sandwich Islands and died in the vicinity of Honolulu. Any information relating to him will be gladly received by the Editor, or his son L. L. Robbins, Oberlin, Ohio.

Respecting James Dempsy, who resided, with his wife, at Honolulu, 17 or 18 years ago, or duriug 1863–1864. He is supposed to have followed a sea-faring life, but left, with his family, for New York city. Any information will be gladly received by the Editor, U. S. Commissionor, Mr. Comly, or Mrs. Jessie J. Emerson, Philadelphia, Penn.

Also, respecting Levi A. Waterman, of San Francisco, who came to the Islands about one year ago. Any information will be gladly received by the Editor, U. S. Commissioner, Mr. Comly, or his wife, or Mrs. Levi A. Waterman, 2034 Mission Street, San Francisco.

Also, respecting Miss Hersh, who is known to have resided in Honolulu, about 30 years ago. Please communicate with the Editor.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

AN ACCOUNT
OF
THE POLYNESIAN RACE,
ITS ORIGIN AND MIGRATIONS,
AND THE
ANCIENT HISTORY OF THE HAWAIIAN PEOPLE TO THE TIMES OF KAMEHAMEHA I.
BY
ABRAHAM FORNANDER,
CIRCUIT JUDGE OF THE ISLAND OF MAUI, H. I.
KNIGHT COMPANION OF THE ROYAL ORDER OF KALALAUA.
VOL. II.
LONDON:
TRUBNER & CO, LUDGATE HILL.
1880.
[*All rights reserved.*]

Mr. Fornander has so arranged his book that there is no learning its contents without a thorough reading of its pages. A good "Table of Contents" is a good key to unlock the treasures of a book, and when one has ascertained what those contents are, a good "Index" will serve to recall those contents to mind. Now, Mr. Fornander has neither "Table of Contents," or "Index." The volume before us, however, contains a great amount of linguistical, historical, and traditionary lore, relating to the Polynesian Race.

One topic discussed has never yet been fully presented to the English-reading public. We refer to Polynesian navigation, during those long ages before the discoveries of European navigators in the Pacific. There can be no doubt there was intercourse among the islanders on the various groups in this great ocean. The question arises, how could they steer their courses from the Hawaiian Islands to Tahiti, to Samoa, to New Zealand, to Marquesas? Tradition says they "steered by the stars." Mr. Fornander has full confidence in this theory, for he remarks, on page 19:

"And the criticism which rests content with the apparent difficulty of navigating the Pacific Ocean in small vessels, without compass, and what may now be considered competent nautical knowledge, has simply failed to inform itself of the conditions and circumstances under which those voyages were undertaken, as well as of the then intellectual status of those who performed them. Certainly, the difficulty of the Polynesians navigating the Pacific in their large canoes of that period, whether single or double, was no greater than that of the Norsemen navigating the Atlantic to Iceland, Greenland, and Vinland, or penetrating up the Mediterranean in their "sneckas" and "drakes;" nor was the nautical knowledge of the latter any greater than that of the former. We believe the Icelandic folklore which tells of exploits and voyages to far distant lands; why then discredit the Polynesian folklore which tells of voyages between the different groups, undertaken purposely, and accomplished safely both in going and returning?"

This is a subject of much interest, but our limits will not allow its further discussion, just now. We shall refer to it, and other topics, at a future time. We only add, the book is issued in good style, by Trubner & Co., of London, a firm which has dono so much to promote Oriental studies.

☞ In one of Mr. Moody's Bible readings in San Francisco, he made this pithy and weighty remark, "When I pray, I talk with God, but when I read the Bible, God talks with me."

Our Post-Office

The Post-Office belongs to the people. They support it by their dimes and pennies. It is "ours," and should be managed for "our" benefit. When little children, ladies, strangers, natives and others visit the Post-Office, their wants should receive special attention. They may not find a letter when called for, but it is some consolation to the disappointed applicant to have the clerk look in the "pigeon-hole," even if there is no letter.

We are glad to learn that in due time we shall enjoy the International Postal System. We trust it will be accompanied with the P. O. Order arrangement, to be followed by the Savings Money Banking System. This is most popular in England, and is about to be introduced into the United States. Let us have all the facilities which other civilized countries enjoy.

Outside the office should be a large bulletin board, with the Foreign rates distinctly marked. So many strangers visit the Post-Office, that their wants should receive special attention, and until the present awkward system is abolished, we are glad to learn that U. S. Stamps will be supplied to applicants. The appointment of Mr. Oat is the right man in the right place.

"The Isles Shall Wait for thy Law."

A few years ago all the islands of Micronesia were in a heathen condition. Not one language or dialect had been reduced to a written form. When the "Morning Star" sails on her next trip she will take the following list of books:

FOR THE GILBERT ISLANDS:

678 New Testaments.....
250 Bible Stories.....Vol. I.
350 Bible Stories.....Vol. II.
1,500 Hymn Books.....
250 Reading Books.....
200 Arithmetics and 50 Geographies.....

FOR MARSHALL ISLANDS:

New Edition of Hymns, just printed in San Francisco.....

FOR CAROLINE ISLANDS:

2,000 Reading Books, in Mortlock Diaelct.
400 copies of the Gospels, in Ponapian Dialect.....

The above list indicates that our Missionaries, American and Hawaiian, are diligent in their work of preaching, translating and teaching.

"Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease."

"BIBLE READINGS."—At Whitney & Robertson's may be found Moody's Bible Readings, and they merit careful perusal. He has enough pithy sayings in his "Bible Readings" in San Francisco, to fill a small volume. If any one has hitherto looked upon the Bible as an uninteresting book, we advise them to buy and read Mr. Moody's "Bible Readings." It will richly reward the reader.

THRUM'S BOOK-STORE.—For a few cents any one can buy the Nos. of "The Seaside Library," at Thrum's book-store; and for a few dollars, splendid copies of the latest publications in the best style of binding. No one need complain, in these days, that he cannot find good books to read. Go buy "Earl of Beaconsfield's" Life, for 25 cents, and you have reading for a month!

"So Shall He Sprinkle Many Nations."
Is. 52:15.

BY BISHOP COXE, Buffalo, N. Y.

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee, they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting,
Stretch'd the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

A Temperance Poem.

CANTO ONE.
Man,
Gin;
Much
Sin.

CANTO TWO.
Gin
Strong,
Man
Wrong.

CANTO THREE.
(Hic—
Cup!)
Locked
Up.

CANTO FOUR.
Next
Day,
Fine
Pay.

TEMPERANCE DISCUSSION.—During the past month, one Gospel Temperance meeting has been held at the Bethel, conducted by President Jones, and another Temperance meeting at the Lyceum. Both were admirably conducted, and well attended. at the Lyceum addresses were made by S. Dole, Esq., Rev. W. Frear, and the Chairman, Judge McCully. In addition, there was a most excellent recitation by Mr. Kinney. The singing was also appropriate and good. The Committees deserve much commendation for the good style in which their public meetings are conducted. We cannot see how they could be improved. The Temperance question is gradually pushing itself to the front. It cannot be thrust aside. Men, women and children must take their stand, and alas, that any should be found to countenance the intemperate in their downward career. The miserable and demoralizing drinking habits of society cannot be defended; then why should they not be immediately abandoned?

☞ The Bible which sturdy John Brown read in prison he presented to J. F. Blessing, of Charlestown, Va. In it he wrote: "There is no commentary in the world so good in order to a right understanding of this blessed book as an honest, childlike and teachable spirit."

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Rob't Dunn, M. A., Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

For Sale at Sailors' Home Depository.

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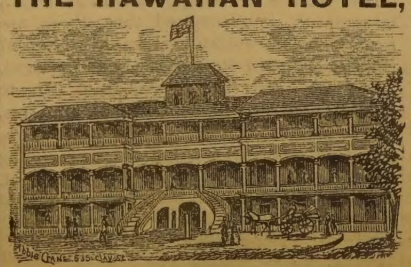

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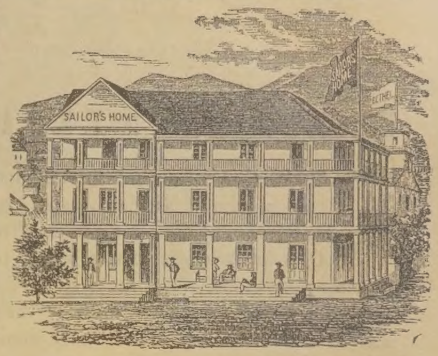

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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meets the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion. All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

Young men, and especially those recently arrived in the city, are affectionately urged to attend the Sunday evening prayer-meeting, in the vestry of Fort St. Church, at 6:45 P. M.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, Henry Waterhouse; Vice President, Thos. G. Thrum; Secretary, E. Dempsie; Treasurer, C. T. Dillingham.

Reading Room Committee—A. L. Smith, E Dunscombe, J. A. Magoon.

Editor—Thos. G Thrum, Editor of the 8th page of *The Friend* for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, L. McCully, G. B. Bishop, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—W. W. Hall, A. F. Judd, T. R. Walker, E. Dempsie.

Employment Committee—P. C. Jones, J. B. Atherton, B. F. Dillingham.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison.—E. C. Damon, S. B. Dole, Rev. A. O. Forbes, Rev. C. M. Hyde, G. C. Lees, H. M. Dow.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort-street Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, Amasa Pratt, T. J. Lowry, Rev. S. E. Bishop.

Invitation Committee—W. R. Castle, W. O. Smith, J. D. Tucker, J. A. Cone.

Committee to Visit Shipping and Hotels—A. F. Cooke, John M. Oat, W. A Kinney, J. Shaw, O. B. Thatcher.

The Outlook.

We do not recall a time when the future seemed more propitious for successful labor among the foreign portion of the community, in this part of the Master's vineyard, than now. In the work laid out by the various Committees of our Association, and the interest apparent therein, judging from the reports presented at the last meeting, as also by the earnest effort of the Temperance Committee in their special field, it is very gratifying to find willing laborers entering the field that at times seems to be already ripe for the harvest.

There is a prospect during the coming summer of our having material assistance in this direction from new helpers from foreign fields, where God's blessing on the labors of his servants have been specially marked, and we trust that some droppings may fall on us.

We would therefore encourage all, whether members of this Association or not, to "sow beside all waters," for we "can not tell which shall prosper, this or that."

☞ The question has come up simultaneously in our various Societies and papers as to what shall be done for our young men, to furnish them with healthy, innocent entertainment, or recreation, after business hours, and counteract, as far as possible, the evils of saloons and other places of temptation and ruin. And we are glad to see the matter is having the careful consideration of many minds. This is one of the aims of the Y. M. C. A. in the establishment of its Reading Room, and providing occasional entertainments. This was the especial avowed field the Honolulu Library and Reading Room aimed to occupy, and this also is one of the features of the Temperance movement lately organized. It is to be hoped that in the consideration of the matter, the different Societies will endeavor to fill the gap which they see exists, and so add to, or modify, present rules, as shall draw young men from places of temptation.

This forms the subject of special Committee consideration, both with the Library and the Y. M. C. Associations, to report thereon at their next meetings.

☞ The sad accident that occurred on the 20th ult., in the death of a young native by the fall of the recently erected school-room of St. Louis College, while preparing and decorating the same for a Firemen's Social, for that evening, has claimed the attention of the public mind ever since. The community feel they have cause for thankfulness that it did not occur six or ten hours later, to have thrown a pall of sorrow o'er the city that years would not efface. Truly, we have been preserved as by a miracle, for at no other time of the day, when more people were within, or during its school session, could it have fallen with less injury and death.

☞ The Entertainment Committee of the Temperance movement show commendable zeal in the variety and arrangement of the meetings, and from the very full attendance at each, so far, doubtless find much encouragement. We are pleased to learn that steps have been taken to secure Mr. Moody's co-worker in this special branch of his labor, Mr. W. L. Hallenbeck, for a couple of months this summer, and hope our people will be prepared not only to appreciate, but co-operate with any measures introduced to alleviate the curse and evils of intemperance.

Although this Temperance work is not a part of the Y. M. C. A. directly, it nevertheless is the outgrowth of remarks made at one of the monthly meetings, followed by action taken thereon at one of the Sunday evening early meetings, and has the full sympathy and active work of many in our Association.

☞ At the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., last month, it transpired that there appears to be no suitable room available at the Government Prison for use as a chapel. Those who visit the prison from time to time to hold meetings with the inmates, both foreign and native, are obliged to use either the hospital room (if not occupied by the sick) or one of the corridors; and, for want of sufficient benches, a part, at least, of the audience sit squatting on the floor. We know not why this should be so, and surely it is not to the credit of the Hawaiian Government that in the chief prison of the Kingdom there should be no room fitted up for chapel use. A State prison without a chapel would be considered a disgrace in other Christian countries, and it seems like a remarkable omission in our prison discipline here. We trust the attention of the proper authorities may be directed to this subject, and that this deficiency may be remedied. Prisoners have souls as well as others, and we know of no valid reason why the fact should not be recognized, and the proper facilities afforded for every effort to do them spiritual good.

☞ The Musical and Literary entertainment of the Y. M. C. A., last Thursday evening, May 26th, at the Lyceum, drew out a large gathering, that was no doubt gratifying to the lecturer, Prof. F. Swift, and the talented pianist, Miss Carrie Castle, as also the quartette party, consisting of Mrs. Handford, Miss, and Messrs. W. L. and W. Jones, to all of which the audience gave wrapt attention and appreciative expression. The result must be satisfactory to the Association, in more than a pecuniary point of view, as from the able exposition of the literary power and ability of Lord Macaulay, illustrated by recitations from a few of his Essays, a new interest cannot fail to be awakened in the minds of many who were present.

EXCHANGES.—We would acknowledge, since our last, the receipt of the following Y. M. C. A. publications:—Association *News*, of Philadelphia; *Weekly Bulletin*, of Chicago; Association *Record*, of Montreal; *Monthly Bulletin*, of Springfield, Ill.; *Monthly Record*, of the Harlem Branch, New York, and Association *Record*, Germantown, Phila.

In nearly all of the above, which give evidence of able conduction and earnest work, we find various methods of entertainment discussed, whether Social Receptions, Lectures, Gymnastic exercises, Concerts, etc., showing that the same efforts are made there to hold young men from places of temptation that we are considering here.

The Philadelphia Y. M. C. A. have inaugurated a Spring Receptions, the programmes of which are Readings and Music, by celebrated helpers; and from the fact that Reception Committees are appointed for each evening of the week for the month, we would judge it to be a continuous treat, and is offered to the public at 50 cts. admission.

☞ The last monthly meeting was wholly a business one, the promised Lecture by Prof. Swift having been deferred one week, owing to powerful attractions elsewhere the same evening. The attendance, however, was above the average, and from the reports made by the different Committees, and the discussions thereon, much interest was manifest. The Reading Room Committee recommended substituting the *London Graphic* and *Times* for the *N. Y. Ledger* and *Christian Union*, so as to meet the want of a majority of frequenters of the Room, which was adopted. The Chinese Committee reported favorably on the labors of Shing Chack, the colporteur, and his method of work, and in the report of the Committee to visit the prison a very important fact was brought to public attention—of the non-existence of a chapel, or room for devotional exercises—(see a preceeding article).